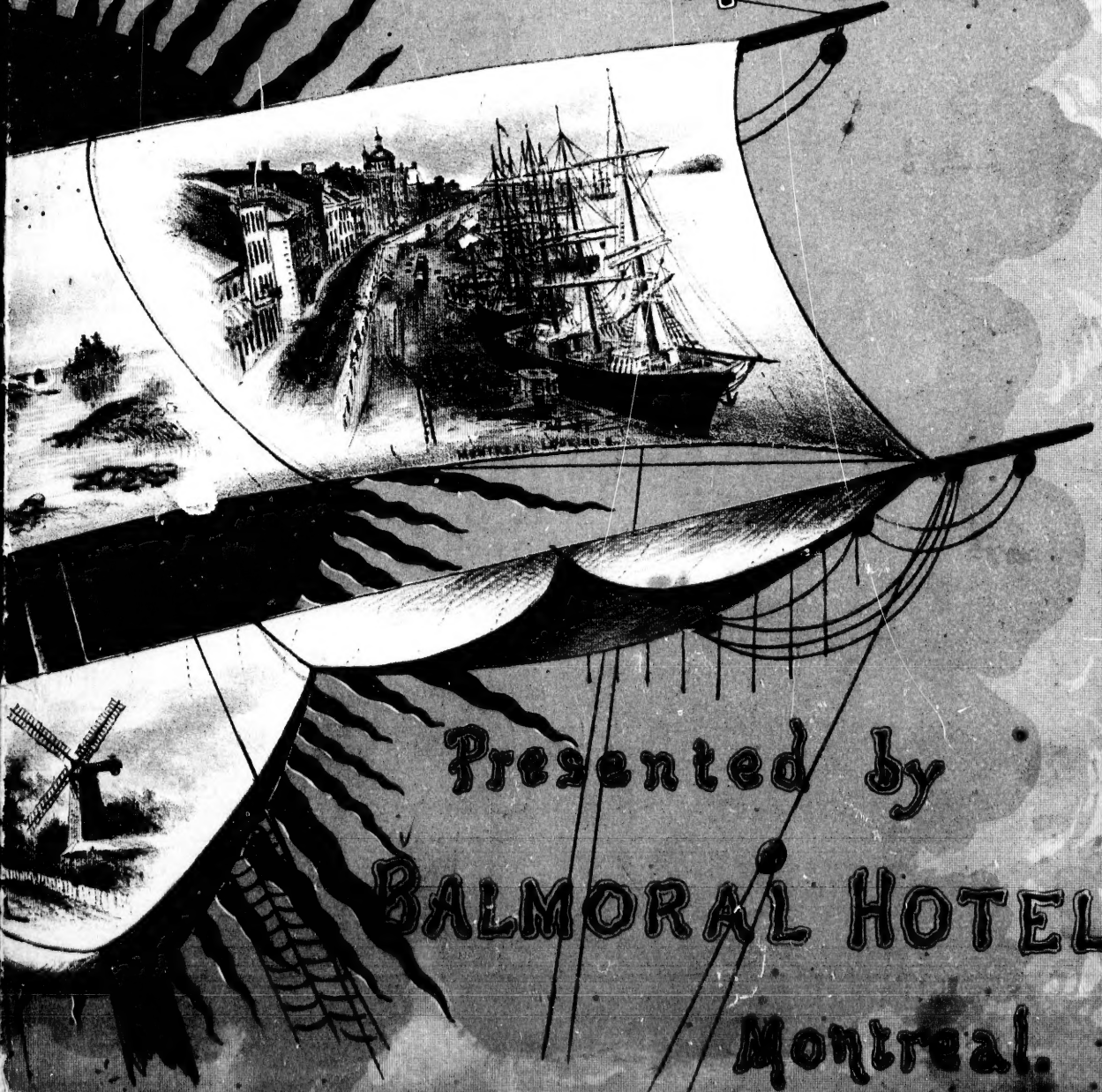


DOWN THE ST LAWRENCE & GULF



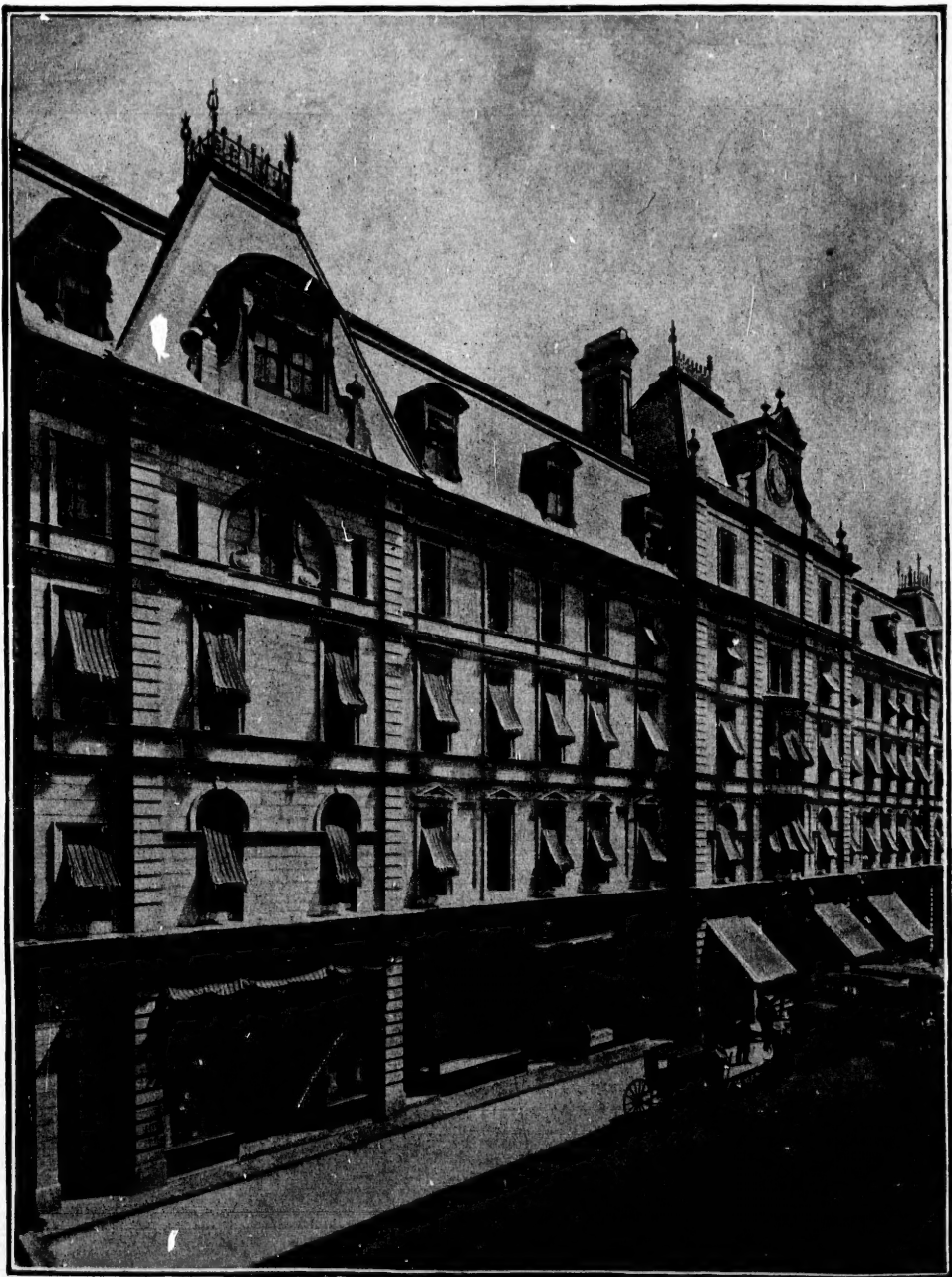
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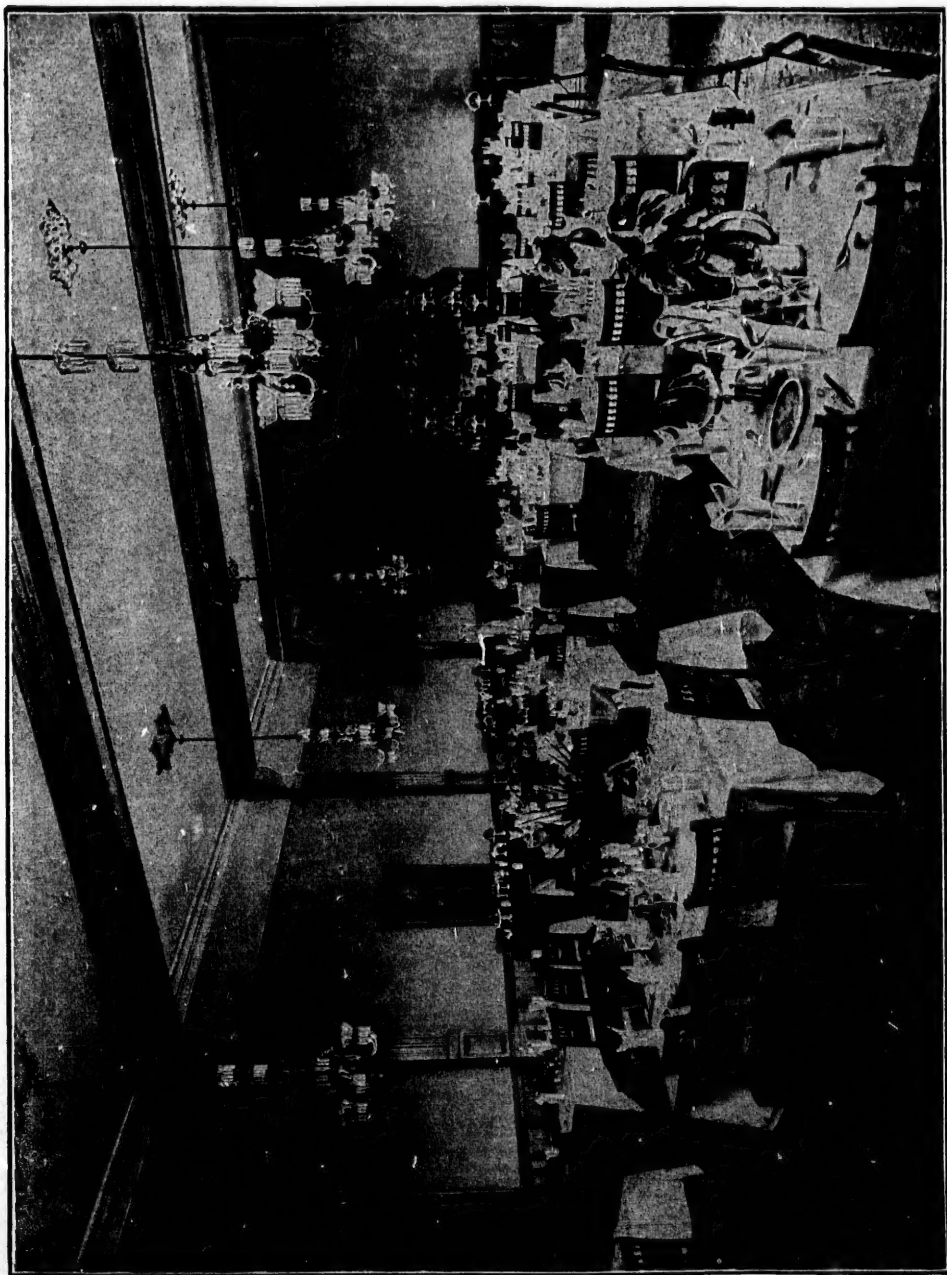
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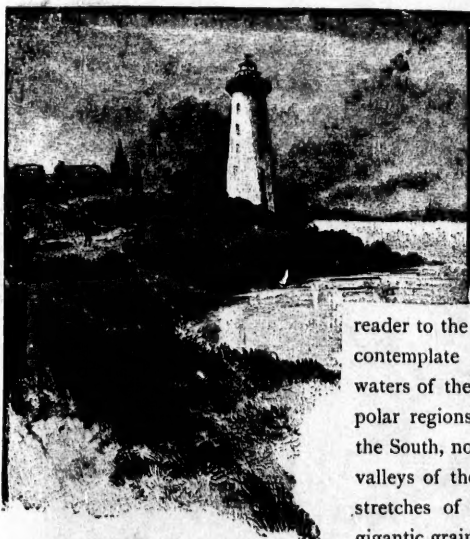


BALMORAL HOTEL, NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.



DINING ROOM.
THE BALMORAL HOTEL, MONTREAL.

Down the St. Lawrence and Gulf.

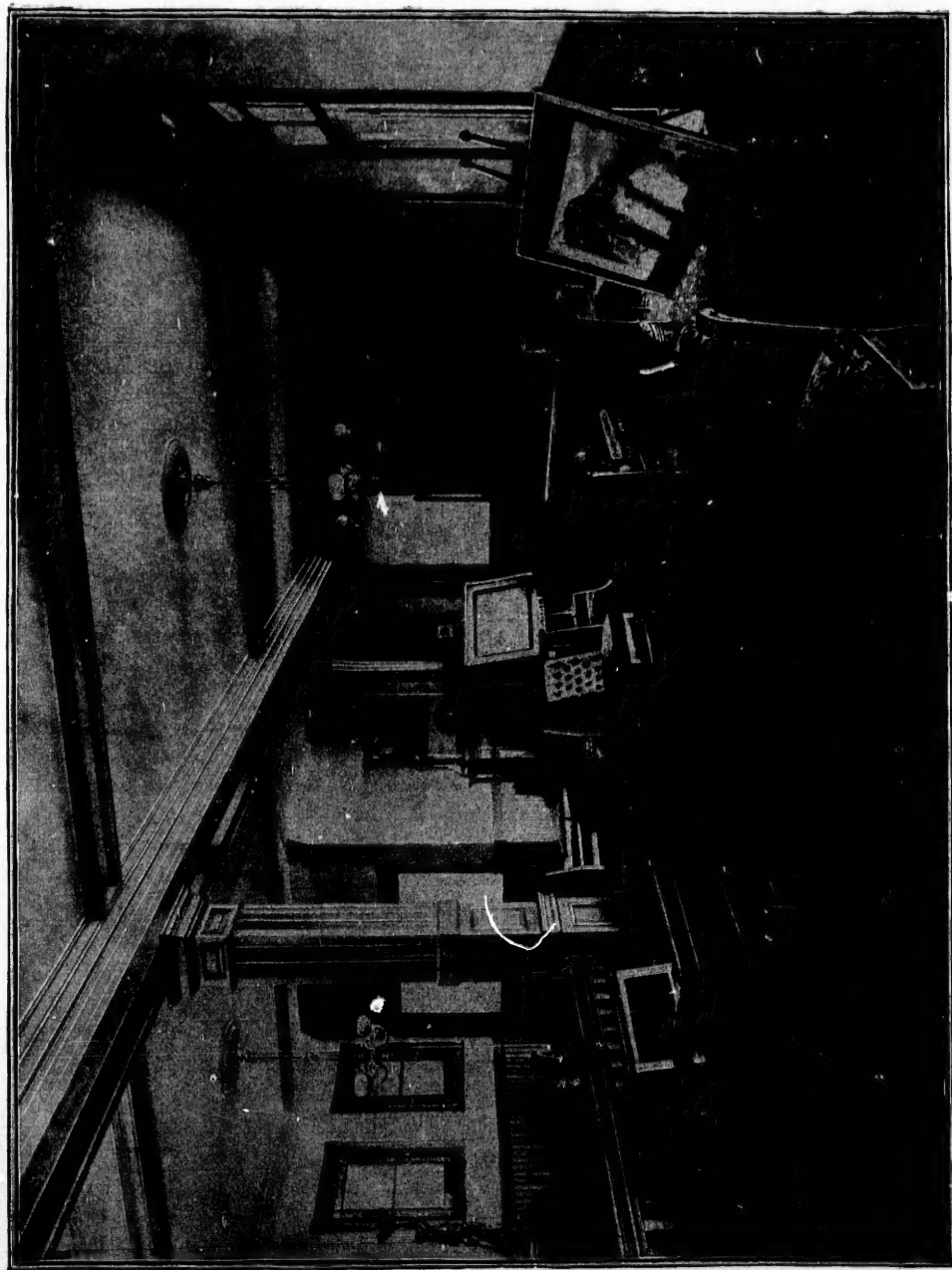


THERE is probably no country in the world that can vie with the Dominion of Canada in the attractions that it offers to the tourist and traveller. It has been well described as a country of "magnificent distances," and those "distances" supply varieties of scenery and climate almost sufficient to warrant enthusiastic Canadians—and the Canadians are an enthusiastic people—in declaring that we have all within ourselves what more can we want? It is not the intention of the present writing to take the

reader to the summit of the Rocky Mountains, and invite him to contemplate the scenery along its Western slopes and across the waters of the placid Pacific. It is not proposed to contrast the polar regions to the North with those more favourably situated to the South, nor is it in any way to our purpose to survey the fertile valleys of the Saskatchewan, and Bow River or the protracted stretches of Canadian prairie that are soon to be converted into gigantic grain fields or be roamed over by the improved flocks and

herds of the white settlers, the more profitable though less romantic successor of the almost extinct native buffalo. Most of these things are matters of more moment for the settler than they are for the tourist who, however impressed as he may be with considerations like these, will, without doubt, be more highly delighted and possibly physically benefitted by a trip down the River St. Lawrence as far, indeed, as the end of navigable water up the weird, picturesque and mysterious Saguenay.

Canada's great natural artery, the St. Lawrence, may, without hesitation, be claimed as the most important navigable stream in the world. Irrespective of its length, which is among the greatest of them all, an immense commerce is done upon its waters by which our American neighbours as well as ourselves are most materially benefitted. While the Amazon is unnavigable for the greater part of its distance, except by small boats, through masses of tangled creepers and by dark and devious channels made still, more



CORRIDOR.
THE BALMORAL HOTEL, MONTREAL.

DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

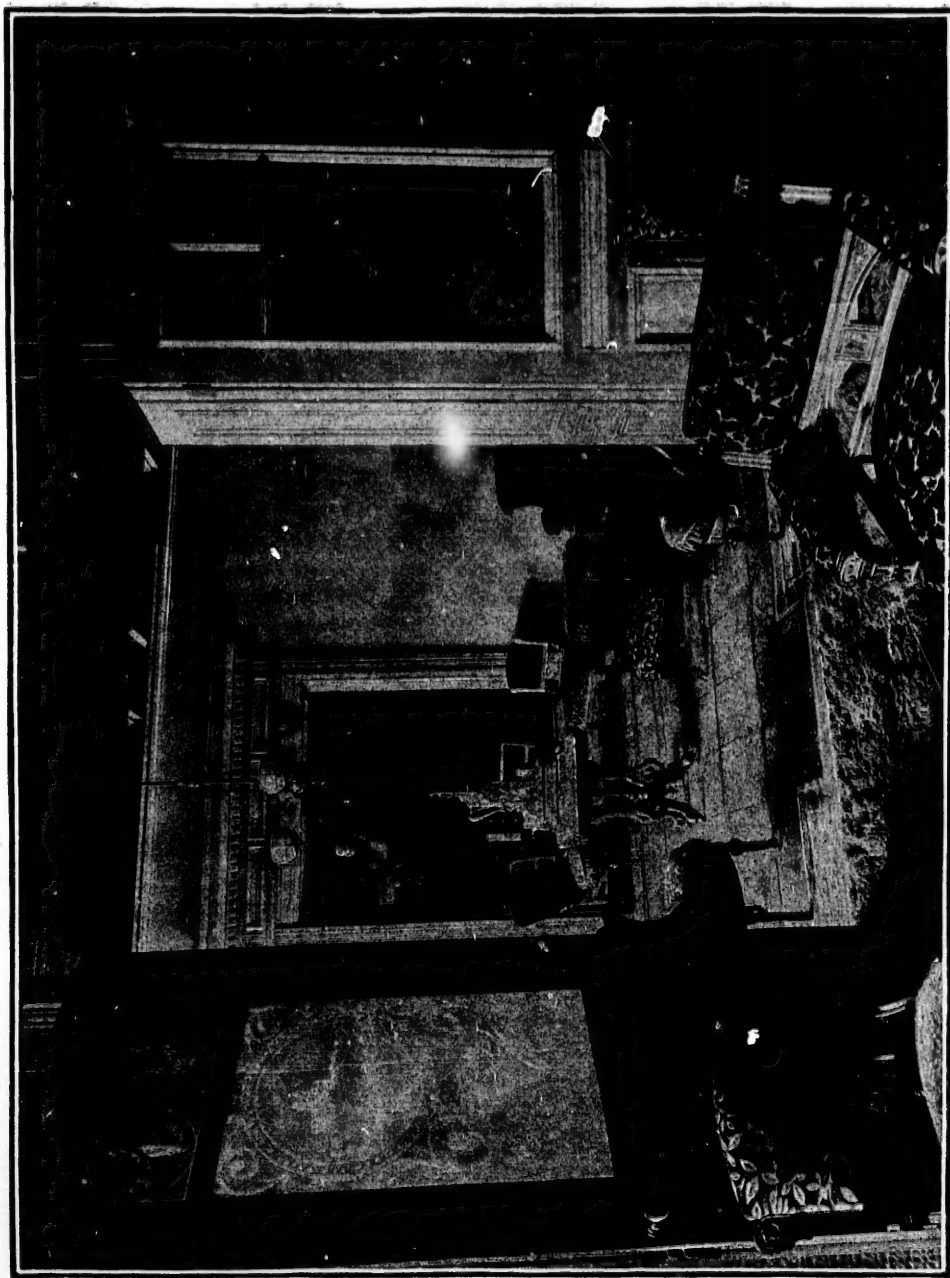
uninviting by the low-lying brush and over-hanging foliage that span the channel. The St. Lawrence, by the aid of a few miles of canal or, if so desired, the employment of short distances of conveniently situated and well appointed Railway, can be traversed by steamers of great capacity for about a thousand miles.

The steamers by which the passenger service is mostly performed are the convenient, commodious and elegant vessels of the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company. It would be very much like gilding gold to devote space to a description of their capacity and quality. They are well known and most favorably regarded by our American neighbours, one of whose favourite excursions is the St. Lawrence and Saguenay trip, all along which are points of interest and places of importance that well repay those who can spare the time to pay them a special visit.

The European tourist, too, has discovered that the Rhine and the Alps are not the only attractions which are worthy his attention, and now is accustomed to wend his way to the St. Lawrence, the Saguenay, the Canadian Lakes and the Laurentian Mountains almost as regularly and religiously as the Mussulman visits his Mecca. In Europe and the East it is the same old story, there is nothing new to rivet the attention. Once seen there is no more to be desired or expected, save by the geologist or antiquarian, who, as Hugh Miller aptly put it, find "sermons in stones." But this is not the case of the modern traveller, who seeks to gratify his senses with something new, whether that be in natural scenery or the novelties which civilization, progress and enterprise have accomplished. These are the prominent features of Canada and on the line of the St. Lawrence, upon either bank are hamlets that almost before one can return have grown from villages into towns, and from towns into cities, with all the special interests that attach to them in their constant course of progression.

Lake Ontario, the objective western point of the Richelieu and Ontario line, is a veritable inland sea, being 190 miles long and 55 miles across at its widest part. Upon its shores are situated a number of leading Canadian and American towns and cities, and its trade may well be described as immense. Some of the most magnificent farms slope down to the edge of its waters, while the villas that stud its banks are many of them of the most elegant and costly description. The water swarms with numerous descriptions of fish, and wild fowl frequent its surface and the muddy districts in its vicinity. Some of its bays are exceedingly picturesque, and, both upon the Canadian and American side, are a number of fashionable summer resorts.

Toronto "the Queen City," as it has been well described, whence the Richelieu and Ontario vessels start, is situated on a bay, formed by a peninsula, known as Gibraltar Point. The harbour is regarded as well sheltered and safe, and during the season of navigation is frequented by craft of all descriptions, which bring to it a large trade. Some of the leading banks in the Dominion make their head-quarters at Toronto, while its citizens claim that it is the chief seat of learning which Canada possesses, the endeavour being as much as possible to strengthen and consolidate its collegiate institutions. Its churches are over fifty in number, and, though it has not, like Montreal and Brooklyn, been described as "the city of churches," an immense moral influence is exerted by it. Some half-a-dozen railways centre here, and its Union Depot is a scene of great activity. The city is well built, and its streets are broad and well laid out, being parallel with and at right angles to the river. Toronto is the political "hub" of the



DRAWING ROOM.
THE BALMORAL HOTEL, MONTREAL.

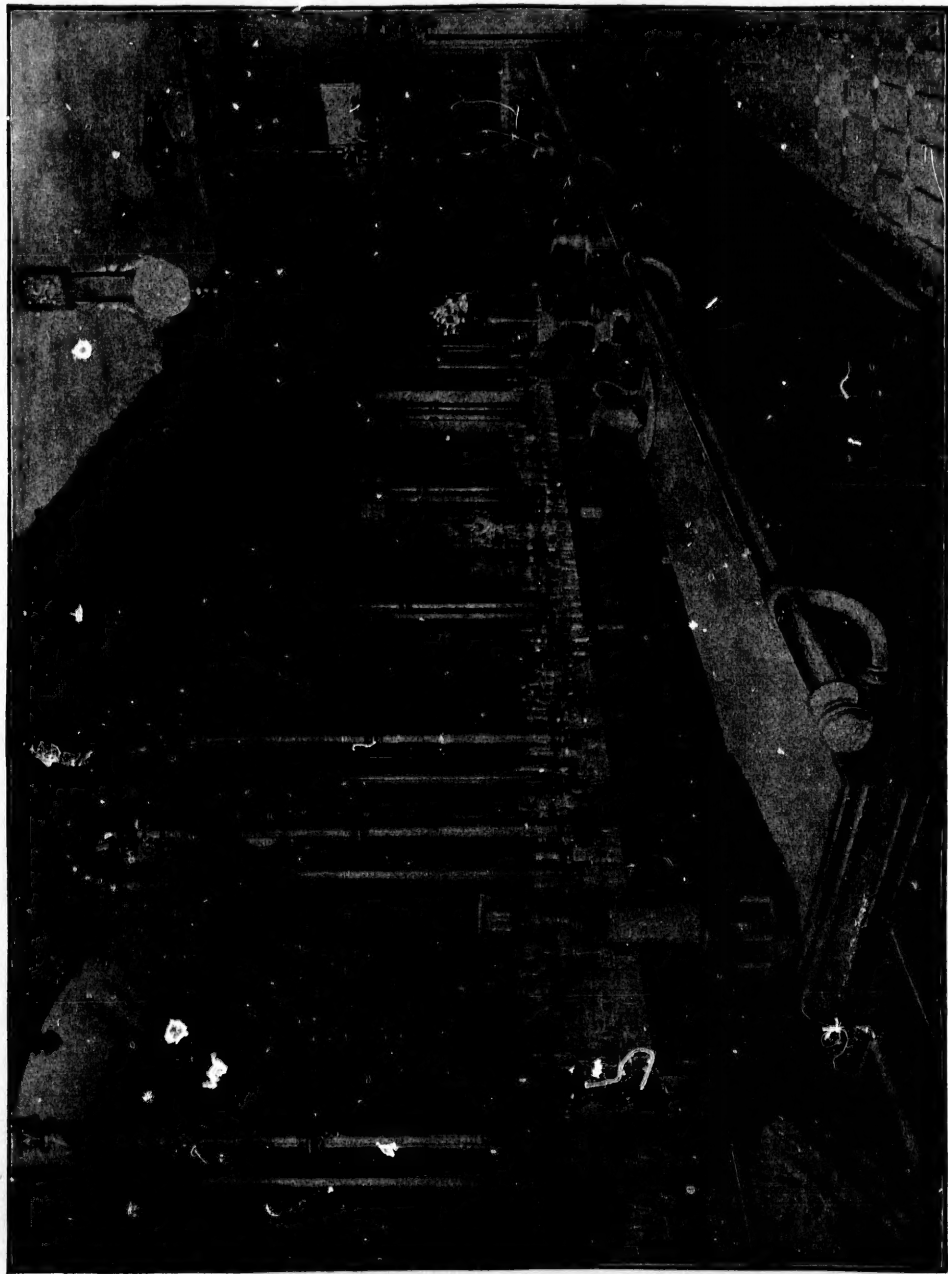
DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

important Province of Ontario, and what will Toronto say or think is a question which is ever present to the mind of politicians from other provinces. Leaving Toronto at two p.m., any day of the week, except Sunday, during the season of navigation, the "Royal Mail Line" boats, for such the Richelieu and Ontario boats are called, make their first stop at Darlington, an important business point, it being the port for the busy manufacturing town of Bowmanville, which, though two and a-half miles distant in the interior, does a very large business, its people being of a most enterprising character, and maintaining a considerable number of popular industries, the products of which find their way to all parts of the Dominion. Notable among these is the Dominion Organ Company, which turns out from 200 to 250 organs per month, in addition to from 50 to 75 pianos, both of which specialties have given the town a name and a fame all over the world. Bowmanville has a population of from 5,000 to 6,000 souls, and is prettily situated on a plateau, on each side of which a stream meanders, through a rich farming district, to join the waters of the great Lake.



BOWMANVILLE

The harbour of Port Hope, the next point of call—and by this time a run of sixty-three miles has been made from Toronto—is considered one of the best on the Lake. Port Hope has been described in the guide books as "a pretty town." It is more than that. It possesses considerable life and animation; more, indeed, than ordinarily characterizes a town of only about 5,000 inhabitants. Port Hope is situated in a valley, and has upon its western side a succession of hills rising above each other; the highest summit, "Fort Orton," overlooking a considerable distance of country, and affording some exceedingly pretty



SAMPLE ROOM.
THE BALMORAL HOTEL, MONTREAL.

DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

views. The Midland Railway makes this its terminus, and here the Grand Trunk Railway Company have also an important station.

Six miles east lies the town of Cobourg, which is a business place of considerable importance, as the market for a large, fertile, enterprising and, therefore, prosperous section of country. Its exports and imports are large and valuable, among the articles which it handles being grain and iron ore, that are produced in the interior in large quantities. Cobourg is reported to contain 5,000 inhabitants, but there are many who contend that this is either an under-estimate or a miscalculation. It is in this town that the Methodists established some years ago their great educational institution, Victoria University, from which so many ministers have been sent out, and where so many influential laymen obtained their mental outfit. The University has an affiliated medical school in the City of Montreal, and is an establishment of which the inhabitants of the town are very justly proud.

Kingston the next place of importance at which the boats touch is familiarly known as the Limestone City. It is claimed to have been founded in 1672 by the French Governor de Courcelles by whom it was called Fort Cataraqui. Subsequently Count de Frontenac built here a massive stone fort which, with subsequent additions and improvements made by the British, constituted it only second to Quebec in its strength as a fortification. The fort was named, by the French, Fort Frontenac; but in 1762 they were compelled to relinquish the place into the hands of the British by whom it was called Kingston, an additional fort being erected and christened by them Fort Henry. Its batteries which are of large calibre together with the neighbouring martello towers form a most powerful defense. Kingston is the cathedral city of the Protestant Diocese of Ontario and of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Kingston, Regiopolis a Roman Catholic University, and of Queen's University, (Presbyterian). The leading hotel at Kingston is the British American, the property of Messrs. J. E. Dunham & Son, by whom it is conducted in a manner that is highly spoken of by all who have had the good fortune to become their guests. Mr. E. H. Dunham of this firm is also one of the proprietors of the Balmoral Montreal, and proprietor of the celebrated summer resort Sturgeon Point Hotel.

Behind Kingston is situated Fort Henry, which has just been spoken of; to the left of it Cedar Island, and to the right Garden Island. These are ordinarily classed in the Thousand Island group, the largest of which is Wolf or Long Island, 21 miles long and seven miles across at its widest part. Howe Island is an island of considerable extent, which is reached in less than an hour's sail from Kingston, and now the tourist has the choice of two routes, *via* Gananoque and the Canadian channel, or by Clayton, sailing through American waters. Taking the latter route one passes what is known to tourists as the "Eagle Tree," whose limbs and beautiful foliage soar upward and spread outward almost as if an eagle were in full flight. But closer acquaintance soon dispels the illusion, and in a few minutes from this point we come to Grindstone Island, which is occupied by a duly constituted community of farmers, who have among themselves capital educational institutions.

Clayton is the first point touched, but, before reaching it, a magnificent view of Prospect Park and Hill is obtained. From the summit of the hill an unequalled view of the Thousand Islands, the St. Lawrence and the country on either side of the River is obtained, and this prospect is one which annually delights thousands of tourists, on account of the magnificent panorama that is opened up. Clayton is the terminus of the Utica and Black River Railroad, has excellent hotel accommodation, and as a stopping

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DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

place is especially well considered by the disciples of Isaac Walton. Alexandria Bay is easily accessible from this point by steamer, which runs daily. Governor's Island and Calumet Island are the next points that are passed on the downward journey, the villa and its appointments on the last named being particularly noteworthy. They are owned by Mr. Emery, the cigarette and tobacco manufacturer, who has spared no expense in ministering to the comfort and luxurious tastes of his family and friends. Powder Island, Bluff Island and Robin's Island we pass in quick succession, and at a distance of two miles from Clayton touch at Round Island and Park. These are the property of the Baptist Association, and are annually the resort of thousands of that persuasion, who flock here not alone for fun and frolic but for the spiritual and temporal interests of the denomination to which they belong. The Round Island House, conducted on temperance principles, has accommodation for some three hundred guests, while conveniently laid out cottages make provision for numerous visitors. But religious matters are not the sole absorbing occupation here, for fishing and boating are very popular and are largely indulged in.

Watch Island (or Indolence), Bluff, Maple, Hemlock, Hub, Grinnell, Washburn, Frederick, Wellesley and Twin Islands are among the more important summer quarters of capitalists, who are accustomed to pass the summer where they are "monarchs of all they survey," with no one to dispute their rights or contravene their wishes. They spend here what to them is a delightful season, and there is not one of them who appears to begrudge what the enjoyment costs.

Thousand Islands Park has already been for some few minutes in sight. In 1873 Thousand Islands Park, situated on Wells Island, was opened under the auspices of the Methodist body. It is, indeed, a beautiful spot, admirably calculated to induce the thoughtful mind to look up from nature to the divine source and controller of all things that are. As a camp meeting ground, its frequenters comprise many—or indeed a majority—who are uncompromising in their views on religious topics. But as no small number of them recognize that "religion never was designed to make man's pleasures less," they in the recesses of the Religious, Sunday School, Temperance and Educational Conventions that are carried on here, contrive, while avoiding the appearance of evil, to enjoy themselves after those methods affected by muscular christianity. When first established the Island was called "the Thousand Island Camp Ground" but in 1878 it received its present name. In 1884 a large and spacious hotel was completed and opened, while in cottages and tents an almost unlimited amount of accommodation is provided. Among other famous residents of the island is Mr. Harlan J. Remington, whose name will be familiar in connection with the rifle which he manufactures. There are a number of points of interest on the Island upon which the local jehus are accustomed to descant, like the Almanac men, telling "some lies and some true." We may here mention Jolly Oak Point, Wellesley House, Look Out Point, Rood's Place, Calumet Island, Brown's Bay, Swan Bay, Grinnell's Point, (now Central Park,) Point Vivian, Densmore Bay, Winslow Point, Seven Isles, Louisiana Point, Centennial Isle, Warners Isle, Hill's Isle and Devil's Rock and Oven, the latter said to have been the hiding place of old Bill Johnston, who was mixed up with the troubles of 1837. This Island is shaped like a Dutch oven, hence its name. Other Islands *en route* to Alexandria Bay are Cuba Island, Cherry Island, Pullman, Nobly, Friendly, Welcome, Florence, Imperial and Bay View Islands.

Alexandria Bay is some three or four miles in length and reaches from the shore on the American side to Wells Island, where there is found luxurious and extensive hotel accommodation, while as for fishing it is unsurpassed, boats and boatmen being not only numerous but comparatively inexpensive.

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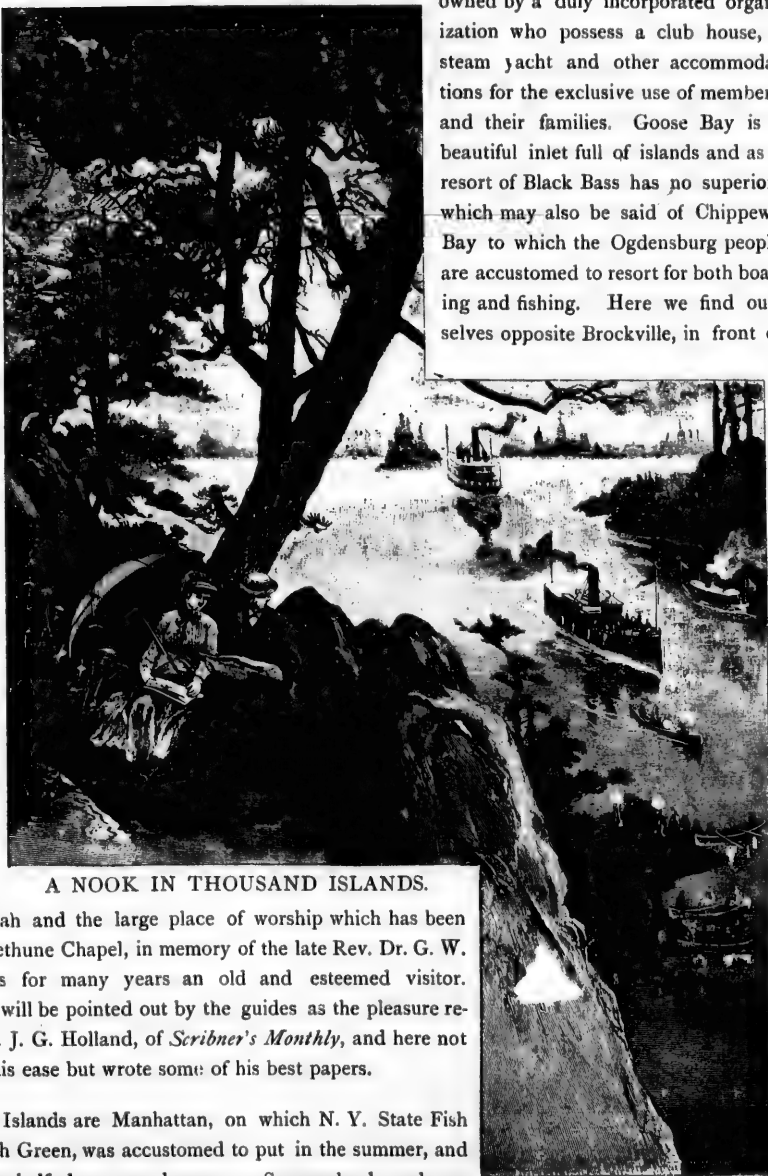
—*—MONTREAL.*—



—NEARLY OPPOSITE BALMORAL HOTEL.—

DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

Westminster Park is opposite the Thousand Island House and is eight miles long and from three to four miles wide. It is a Presbyterian rendezvous, is on the lower end of Wells Island, has about fifteen miles of drives and contains some very pretty dwellings. The lower end of the Island is separated by an exceeding pretty sheet of water called "Lake of the Island," upon whose surface of six miles in length tradition says many love affairs have been arranged. An elevation on the Island is



A NOOK IN THOUSAND ISLANDS.

called Mount Beulah and the large place of worship which has been reared is called Bethune Chapel, in memory of the late Rev. Dr. G. W. Bethune who was for many years an old and esteemed visitor. "Bonnie Castle" will be pointed out by the guides as the pleasure resort of the late Dr. J. G. Holland, of *Scribner's Monthly*, and here not only did he take his ease but wrote some of his best papers.

Among other Islands are Manhattan, on which N. Y. State Fish Commissioner, Seth Green, was accustomed to put in the summer, and a group of some half dozen are known as Summerland and are

owned by a duly incorporated organization who possess a club house, a steam yacht and other accommodations for the exclusive use of members and their families. Goose Bay is a beautiful inlet full of islands and as a resort of Black Bass has no superior, which may also be said of Chippewa Bay to which the Ogdensburg people are accustomed to resort for both boating and fishing. Here we find ourselves opposite Brockville, in front of

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DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

which are the last of the Thousand Islands and at the end of the excursion down the American side of the St. Lawrence.

But it is not every traveller who will care to take the American waters, and, to accommodate such as prefer the Canadian side, we will return to Kingston, whether *in proprio persona* or figuratively speaking matters not. Between Kingston and Gananoque are a number of very pretty islands—a hundred of them can it is said be easily counted from the deck, some in full "verdure clad," others barren rocks, grim, desolate, uninhabitable; their shores not being frequented even by the fish.

Gananoque is eighteen miles from Kingston and contains about ten thousand inhabitants. Those familiar with the section will be careful to point out "Jack Straw's Light," and "Fiddlers Elbow," in connection with which they will probably tell some unaccountable story which has, of course, to be swallowed with a considerable amount of salt. The notable objects on the American side are most of them to be seen in the distance, the tower on the top of Mount Beulah, which is 136 feet high being readily distinguishable. Whiskey Island obtained its name from the circumstance that a pilot who was drunk on duty allowed his steamer to strike it full head on. The Three Sisters Light and the Cross Over Light having been passed—and in the journey both the channels have been traversed—we come to a number of charming islands some of them with elegant houses built upon them almost rivalling those on the Canadian shore proper.

Brockville which is next touched is situated at the end of the Thousand Islands, on an eminence reached by a succession of ridges. It was laid out in 1802 and was named after General Brock, the hero of Queenstown Heights. Its population is between 6,000 and 7,000 and it is a place of some importance. It is a favourite resort, as attested by the handsome villas and their appointments on the river's bank. At Brockville the St. Lawrence is about two miles wide, which is the distance between lands for some sixteen miles of the trip. On the American side we come in sight of Morristown, near which is a largely frequented Baptist Camping Ground, while five miles from Brockville on the Canadian shore is the village of Maitland in whose vicinity is the old Blue Church, in the graveyard of which were interred the remains of Barbara Heck, whose memory is held in warm esteem by the members and adherents of the Methodist Church. Further on we come to Mr. Wiser's Rysdyk Stock Farm of 600 acres, upon which have been bred some trotters that have electrified the turf.

Prescott is a town of 2,000 inhabitants but unfortunately does not appear to have prospered, and though it is well laid out—indeed handsomely may be the term used—manifests signs of decay, which is the more apparent when Prescott is contrasted with the thriving American city immediately situate on the opposite side of the river. Ogdensburg contains 10,000 people and has been felicitously termed the Maple City owing to the trees with which its splendid streets are planted. It was founded in 1749 by Francis Picquet and is in every way well appointed and thoroughly enterprising.

Below Prescott is Windmill Point, where, in an old windmill, the Patriots of 1837, under Von Shultz, a Polish exile, made a stand, but from which they were compelled to fly. Johnstown Bay having been left in the distance, the boat rapidly draws almost alongside of Chimney Island, there being, however, no trace of anything from which the place could have obtained its peculiar name. Here are said to have been in former days almost impregnable French forts, battlements, etc., but the only trace at present left

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PROPRIETORS.

DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

of any fortifications is a moat round the island about twelve feet deep. Off Pier Island magnificent bass are to be caught, specimens of from seven to eight pounds having been successfully landed.

The "Cut," the channel between Galop and Moore's Islands, through which the passenger steamers were accustomed to pass, is hereabouts, but it is being superseded by a channel through the Galop Rapid. This Rapid is the smallest on the St. Lawrence and by many is not spoken of as a rapid at all.

The Edwardsburg Canal, just before the Galop Rapids are reached, is seven and a half miles in length and terminates at Iroquois. The largest starch factory in the Dominion is at Edwardsburg, now better known under the more ambitious name of Cardinal. Iroquois, which we have just mentioned, was formerly known as Matilda, but this name was not great enough for its ambitious residents, who lifted themselves by their boot straps into the town of Iroquois. The prowess of the Iroquois, who formerly owned this section, may have been very great, but their record certainly was by no means as beneficent as that of many a lowly maiden who was the proud possessor of the humble name, Matilda.

The river at a mile and a half below Matilda—we beg pardon, Iroquois—is only 1,140 feet wide and in many places is not more than 22 feet deep. Hemlock and Cedar Points are the names which have been bestowed upon the promontories that the nearest approach each other. Hemlock being upon the Canadian side. Both points were fortified in 1812: and, so far as Canadian accommodation was concerned, Colonel By devised the Rideau Canal to obviate all possible difficulties in the way of transporting stores. That canal, which extends from Kingston to Ottawa, cost \$5,000,000. A short distance below Hemlock Point was built the Morrisburg Canal, four miles long, to get round the Rapid Platt; but on the downward trip the rapids are almost invariably run.

Morrisburg is a remarkably pretty place. Indeed, it is far ahead of almost all the other small towns that have been passed *en route*, and has in its vicinage Doran's and Dry Islands, both of which are very popular with pic-nickers. Gooseneck Island, so called from its shape, is about a mile from Morrisburg, and five miles still further on is Chrysler's Farm, the scene of an important engagement between the British and Americans in 1813, when the latter were on their way, under General Williams, to capture Montreal. Early in the morning they crossed the river in considerable numbers and opened the contest by attacking the farm house, which was defended with great obstinacy and ultimate success. The fight lasted for some hours, but finding themselves defeated, "horse, foot and artillery," the Americans withdrew and made the best of their way home, "sadder and, no doubt, wiser men." Farron's Point is opposite Croyl's Island, which is situate a distance of six miles from the Long Sault Rapids.

Long Sault Island, by its position in the River, forms two channels, the Rapids being on the Canadian side. The Cornwall Canal, by which the Rapids are circumnavigated, is twelve miles in length. Dickinson's landing is situate at the western entrance, and very soon after leaving, the sensation of running the Rapid begins to be experienced. The passenger pays his or her money and has the choice of how he will take it. The sight of the boiling, seething water has most certainly some terrors for the nervous individual, but the actual sensation is much less unnerving and the sight much less appalling when they come to be actually realized. There is really no danger, for the boat is always well in hand, the pilots not only having sufficient help at the wheel but an ample force of men at the tiller, so that should the wheel

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DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

or the chain go—which is most improbable—there is the tiller to depend upon. Besides, while the water at its shallowest is thirteen and a half feet the boat only draws seven feet.

"All the St. Lawrence Rapids are caused by numerous large and small rocks on the bed of the river, and the swift current of the river passing over them. These give rise to the breakers and white caps that have to be encountered.



IN THE LONG SAULT.

The Long Sault Rapid is nine miles long, six of them being in a series of conflicting currents, against every turn of which the wheelsman has to be on his guard, and three of boiling, bubbling and stern contest between the vessel and the forces of nature, all the time the wheelsman having to stand by as firmly as grim death. Entering the rapids steam is slowed down, but the moment she gets into the current all steam is crowded on, and a race takes place between the steamer and the current, it being essential for steerage purposes that the speed of the former should be the greater. First upon one side and then upon the other the swell rises to its highest attitude, which occasionally is from eleven to twelve feet. It is almost with bated breath that the descent of 48 feet is gradually made, but eventually—almost as quickly as it takes to read these few lines of description—the whole thing is over and we are almost abreast of Barnhardt's Island, which belongs to the United States; and singular to say both sides of the river for the next seven miles belongs to that country, having been so adjudged by the King of Holland, arbitrator under the treaty of 1812. The Canadians contend—and it would seem with justice—that he made a mistake, for the Canadian channel only has from $3\frac{1}{2}$ to 4 feet of water.

We have now some exceedingly sharp turns to make—and none can make them better than the politicians—for in about eight minutes we describe a letter "Z," besides making some other eccentric delineations. This makes the passage more than ordinarily dangerous, and frequently rafts are altogether torn to pieces. Two miles below the end of Barnhardt's Island is the last of the American shore, and from this point eastward we are in exclusively Canadian jurisdiction.



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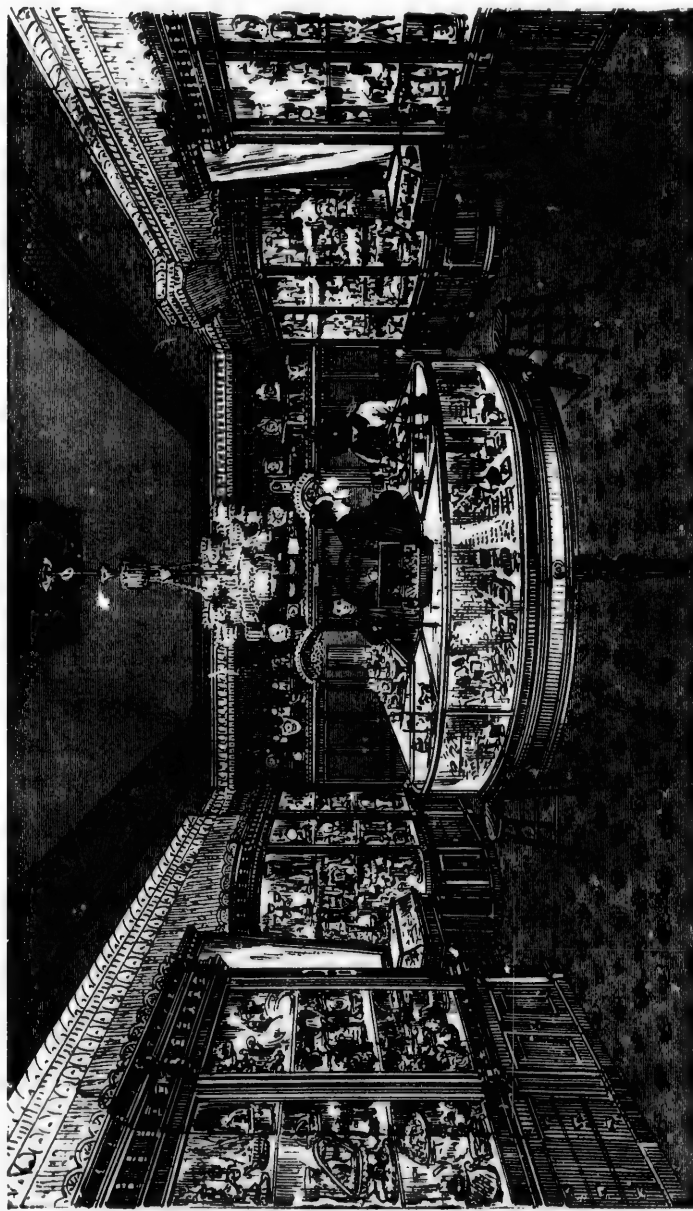
MANAGER.



DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

Cornwall is a town of about 5,000 souls and is the headquarters of a large woollen and cotton manufacturing interest. Opposite Cornwall is Cornwall Island and, on the opposite river bank, St. Regis, an old Iroquois Indian village, which is celebrated for its church bell, associated with which is a very romantic history. On its way from France the bell and the vessel conveying it were captured by an English cruiser, and taken to Salem, Massachusetts, where the bell was sold to the church at Deerfield, in the same State. The Indians, hearing of the destination of their bell, set out for Deerfield, attacked the town, killed forty-seven of the inhabitants, and took 112 captives, among them the pastor and his family. The bell was then conveyed to St. Regis and put up where it still hangs. The boat now passes through a number of pretty islands, some of them inhabited, one of them, Hamilton Island, being frequented every summer by camping out parties from all portions of the United States, who are attracted here by the boating and scenery. The view of the Adirondack Mountains and the Green Mountains of Vermont are in the highest degree grand, the intervening distance being a famous resort of hunting and fishing parties. Passing a few small islands we enter Lake St. Francis, twenty-eight miles in length, which is a widening of the River St. Lawrence, about forty miles in length, commencing near Cornwall and extending to Coteau du Lac. A number of small islands are situated within it. The village of Lancaster is upon its shores about half the distance down. Coteau du Lac, also known as St. Ignace, is at the foot of the Lake nearly opposite the Coteau Rapids, in which, in 1759, a detachment of three hundred men sent to attack Montreal were lost. Travellers say the sensation experienced in the Coteau Rapids is very peculiar, it being almost as if the vessel were settling down. The feeling is intensified as the Split Rock is passed, the ledge being distinctly seen which enables the danger that has been run to be vividly appreciated. The Cedar Rapids in the vicinity of which is the village of Cedars, are a series of Rapids that come next and are followed by the Cascades, at whose foot commences the Beauharnois Canal by means of which vessels on the upward journey avoid the Rapids just named. The village of Beauharnois is at the head of Lake St. Louis into which the river widens to about six miles for a distance of twelve miles. Almost opposite Beauharnois is Isle Perrot on either side of which the two channels of the Ottawa River enter the St. Lawrence. St. Annes famed as the residence of Tom Moore, and the scenery and accessories around which inspired his Canadian Boat Song, is opposite the extreme north western point of Isle Perrot over which passes the Grand Trunk Railway Bridge connecting the island of Montreal with the mainland. Passing down Lake St. Louis we come to Lachine, distance nine miles from Montreal and a favorite place for the summer residence of Montrealers. The town contains the Convent of Ste Anne, a well known and appreciated higher class educational institution for young ladies. Opposite to Lachine is the Indian Village of Caughnawaga. The tribe belong to the great Iroquois Nation, their appellation, "Caughnawaga," signifying "Praying Indians," they having been subjects of the missionary labours of the early Jesuit Fathers and it was believed with very good results, albeit, christianized as they were reputed to be, they were for years the terror and the scourge of both whites and redmen. Lachine, it may here be observed obtained its name from the fact that the *voyageurs* believed, when they had reached the point of Montreal island, that they were on the high road to China.

The Lachine Rapids are possibly the wildest and most dangerous of the entire chain between Lake Ontario and Montreal. The current is terrifically swift, the descent so precipitous and the rocks so threatening that despite the comparative shortness of their extent they are looked forward to with the deepest apprehension. However, their transit has for years been made, ever since they were navigable,



M. COCHENTHALER,

—GRANDEST JEWELLERY STORE IN CANADA.—

WE CARRY THE LARGEST STOCK OF DIAMONDS IN THE CITY AND CAN SAVE TOURISTS A LARGE DISCOUNT OVER U.S. PRICES,

MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF **WATCHES**. AN ELEGANT LINE OF **FINE GOLD JEWELLERY** WELL ASSORTED **STOCK OF SILVER JEWELLERY**, BEAUTIFUL
STOCK OF **RICH CANADIAN JEWELLERY**, A CORDIAL INVITATION TO **TOURISTS**, OUR **WITNESSES ARE RIGHT**. FINE WATCH REPAIRING.

ORDERS LEFT AT THE BALMORAL WILL BE ATTENDED TO. AN IMMENSE STOCK OF **NOVELTIES AND SOUVENIRS**

DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

with comparatively few casualties and little or no loss of life. They look worse than they really are, that is supposing the vessel be in the hands of a skilled pilot and no vessel ever leaves Lachine without such an official in charge. The pilot of the Mail line is an Indian, who, ever since the Company was established, has stood at the wheel of their boats and has never yet had an accident. Passing the old village of Laprairie, whence the first Railway in British North America: viz., to St. Johns was built in 1836, we come in sight of the wonderful Victoria Bridge and sailing under it we are directly in front of the city of Montreal with its magnificent wharves and probably the finest navigation facilities in the world. Between Montreal and Lachine runs the Lachine Canal, by whose assistance vessels are enabled to reach Lake St Louis, which would otherwise be unattainable by water, it being entirely impossible to climb the rapids.



IN THE LACHINE RAPIDS.

The view of Montreal on the trip down from Lachine is very picturesque, the city apparently perched on the slopes of the mountain, which at one end is surrounded by the peaceful spires and turrets of the Convent of Ville Marie at Monklands, the former residence of the British Governor-General. In front of the city, in the distance, are the heights of Mount Bonne Belleisle and St. Pie.

Before we get out of sight of it, it may be well to mention that the Victoria Bridge is one of the master-pieces of the great Robert Stephenson, and was built in 1860 for the Grand Trunk Railway Company. It is tubular, the iron tubes being a mile and three-quarters in length; the bridge, including its approaches, being two miles and a quarter in length. The bridge is built upon twenty four piers, the spans varying from 250 to 300 feet. The centre span is some 60 feet high, and the entire cost of the structure was \$6,250,000. Ample provision is made for expansion or contraction, so that there cannot be the possibility of danger on this account.



N. E. HAMILTON & CO.
1888 AND 1890 NOTRE DAME STREET,
 (NEXT TO BALMORAL HOTEL)
MONTREAL.

The Leading House in the City for **BLACK and COLORED SILKS and SATINS, FINE DRESS GOODS and TRIMMINGS, EMBROIDERIES and LACES. STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS** of every description. Special line of **KID and SILK GLOVES** for **SUMMER wear.**

Our **STORE** is by far the finest and largest in Montreal, ranking with **Sterne Bros.,** of New York, and **R. H. White & Co.,** of Boston, and contains every convenience for the accommodation of patrons. Visitors to the City are invited to call at our establishment and may be sure of every attention from our large corps of assistants and of finding a fine assortment of goods at low prices.

DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

MONTREAL.

What Toronto is to Ontario and the West, Montreal is to Quebec and the East—the Queen City—only more so. Her public buildings are unrivalled. Her educational institutions meet every sort and condition of need. Here, without bigotry on the part of Catholic or Protestant, of late years all have had true freedom of worship. For magnificence of church edifices Montreal bears the palm. Amongst the Catholic ones St. Peters on Dorchester Street, the French Cathedral on Notre Dame Street, and the Gesu on Bleury Street, have the pre-eminence. St. Peters is from the model of St. Peters at Rome only one-tenth its size. At present it is in an unfinished state but is proceeding, as rapidly as funds will permit, to completion. The French Cathedral is a very large building capable of holding 15,000 worshippers and is the largest on the continent except one in Mexico. Its high towers are a favorite point of view for visitors. There is an elevator which conducts to the top of one, and in the other one is the famous big bell "Le Grand Bourdon," which booms only on special occasions. To this church is attached the legend that the Devil and the Wind were walking together when they came to the corner of St. Sulpice, and at the Church the Devil said to the Wind "wait here while I go in and plague the priests." The wind agreed but the Devil was caught and chained in the cellar, where he remains and the wind howls at the corner waiting for him, which is said to account for the fact that the wind is always strong at that particular part. Entering the Cathedral one is struck more by the blaze of colour than anything else but when the eye becomes accustomed to the dim religious light which shows off the colours and gilding, one is able to take in the details of the marvellous carved work and frescoing. A description here would be impossible. To be appreciated it must be seen. It is essentially French in colouring and blaze. The church of the Gesu is more solid looking without and within, its frescoes and paintings are more sombre but seem more appropriate to the nature of the place. The English Cathedral, Protestant, is a light looking edifice and has nothing at all either within or without to draw special attention to it, its neatness and general good taste excepted.

The City Hall, Court House and Post Office are all imposing buildings, and there are hundreds of others worthy of note. There are several first-class Hotels but the Balmoral on Notre Dame Street is the newest and is said to have the most modern appointments and best attendance.

The Balmoral Hotel conducted by Messrs. Dunham and Murray, both gentlemen well known and appreciated in Hotel life, is one of the most eligibly situated establishments in the City of Montreal. It was built in 1885-86, of Grey Cut Stone, 5 Stories High with 210 feet frontage on Notre Dame Street, and its appointments are second to those of no other House. Its location is what may be termed in the heart of the City, close by a through line horse cars, and within three minutes walk of the Bonaventure Grand Trunk Depot, and the proposed west end terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railway, while it is as close as any other Hotel to the landing stage of the Upper Canada and other steamers, and being newly built it possesses all the modern conveniences, and many of the defects found in other houses have been carefully avoided in its construction, advantage have been taken of the experience of others by all of which due care have been taken to profit. The Hotel contains 300 rooms well laid out and ventilated, handsomely furnished in cherry. Its stairways are wide and easy to climb, and its elevators are upon the latest principle. It is well supplied with fire escapes leading from almost every outside room. Watter's patent fire alarm apparatus is connected with every chamber and there are alarm signals in every corridor. The

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LIGGET & HAMILTON,

WEST END EMPORIUM,

FOR THE SALE OF

FASHIONABLE DRY GOODS,

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MONTREAL, P.Q.

THE PALACE DRY GOODS HOUSE OF THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

In direct communication with the great Trans-atlantic Manufacturing and Trading Centres.

Dept. A.—Dress Goods, Colored.
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Dept. G.—Dress Goods, BLACK.
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P.S.—WELL WORTH A VISIT.

NEARLY OPPOSITE BALMORAL HOTEL.

THE FLORENCE,

QUEBEC.



"THE FLORENCE" is the most pleasant attractive and comfortable house for Tourists that can be found on this continent, its location is unsurpassed and the panoramic view to be had from the Balcony is not even equalled by the world renowned Dufferin Terrace, it commands a full view of the River St. Lawrence, the St. Charles Valley, Montmorency Falls, Laurentian Range of Mountains and overlooking the largest part of the City.

Ten minutes walk from the Citadel, Grand Battery, Terrace, Governor's Garden, Parliament Buildings, Place d'Armes, Esplanade, French and English Cathedrals and all Historical monuments.

Street Car passes the door every five minutes. Telephonic communications, &c., &c.

NO RUNNERS, NO BUSS.

Hack fares from any point of arrival, Twenty Five Cents per person.

DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

Hotel contains 3 drawing rooms as comfortable and cosy as it is possible to make them, and the two dining rooms can seat over 400 guests. The table is well provided, the cuisine is in the hands of first-class cooks and the service and table lay out can hardly be surpassed. There are steam heaters in every room and the lighting arrangements are of the best. The office and ante-room measure 96 by 40 feet so that there is every provision made for those who desire to see and be seen by the *habitants* of Hotels. To much can hardly be said in praise of this house whose every appearance pronounces it to be well provided and directed.

The Mountain is a host in itself and affords a pleasant means of spending a summer day by admiring the various and extensive views and pic-nicing on the summit. Moreover another day can be spent in the two cemeteries, Cote de Neige and Mount Royal, where the monuments illustrate every phase of the sculptor's art, and the grounds are fine specimens of landscape gardening.

St. Helen's Island, the civic park, is another favorite recreation ground, affording as it does lovely surroundings and charming views of Montreal, Victoria Bridge, &c., &c.

The old church of Bonsecours was until recently a relic of the past, but has been so changed and modernized that its quaintness is gone.

The public buildings are very fine specimens of architecture, of what school deponent saith not, for they are of all, and some of them, though fine to look at, are "mongrel" and not particularly artistic. The Court House and Bonsecours Market are amongst the older and more substantial buildings. More modern and really beautiful are the City Hall, the Balmoral and Windsor Hotels, Post Office, Standard Insurance Buildings (St. James Street), Wink's Buildings (Victoria Square), the Queen's Hall Block (St. Catherine Street), and the Y. M. C. A. building, on Victoria Square.

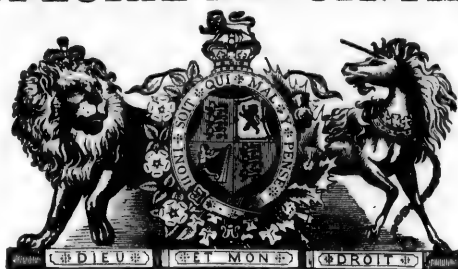
The theatres deserve a notice. The Academy of Music, on Victoria street, stands first, and as a rule none but first-class companies play there. The Theatre Royal, on Cote street, is well worth a visit. It is run as a dime theatre and really good *artistes* are no novelty. The plays are well selected and put on in exceedingly good style. It is very popular among the middle classes.

Skating, curling and roller rinks are numerous and well patronized. The "swell" is the Victoria, on Drummond street. Only the *elite* are admitted to membership. Ice in winter and rollers in summer form a round of amusement. There are several hospitals, notably the General, the Hotel Dieu and the Western.

Montreal's private residences for solidity and beauty will compare favorably with any city of the same size on the continent. Sir George Stephens' mansion and Ravenscrag, the residence of the Allans, are said to be the finest. Libraries are scarce, and there is no really good public institution of the kind. The Mechanics, on St. James street, is by subscription. The Fraser Institute, yet in its infancy, is supposed to be free, but it is only allowable at present to read the books in the building. None are taken out.

The harbor is one of which any city might be proud. The Canadian Pacific Railroad have two enormous grain elevators upon it. In summer the wharves present a busy and at the same time an

ESTABLISHED 50 YEARS.
BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT



FURRIERS TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

G. R. RENFREW & CO.

QUEBEC.

NOVELTIES IN STYLES

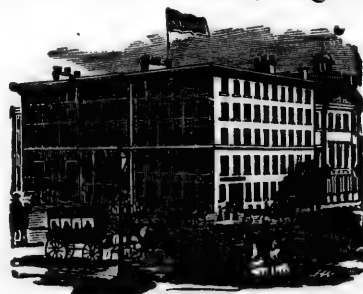
FINE FURS,

AT THE MOST REASONABLE PRICES.

LADIES' SEALSKINS A SPECIALTY

ORDERS SENT BY MAIL RECEIVE PARTICULAR ATTENTION.

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THIS * HOTEL,

WHICH IS UNRIVALLED FOR

SIZE, STYLE, AND LOCALITY IN QUEBEC,

has just been completely transformed and modernized throughout, being refitted with new system of drainage and ventilation, passenger elevator, Electric bells and lights, &c. In fact, all that modern ingenuity and practical science can devise to promote the comfort and convenience of guests, has been supplied.

The ST. LOUIS is eligibly situated in the immediate vicinity of the most delightful and fashionable promenades, the Governor's Garden, the Citadel, Place d'Armes, Dufferin Terrace and the Esplanade, and contains accommodation for 500 guests
WILLIS RUSSELL, President.

CHATEAU ST. LOUIS HOTEL COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.

DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

exceedingly pretty scene with their shipping of all sorts and descriptions and the railway running their whole length.

The leading newspapers are the *Gazette*, *Herald*, *Star*, *Witness* and *Post*, *La Minerve*, *l'Etendard*, *La Presse* and *La Patrie*. The convents are worth a visit—the Grey Nunnery, on Guy street; the Good Shepherd, Sherbrooke street, and last, but by no means least, the Ville Marie, at Cote des Neiges.

Longue Pointe Asylum for lunatics, the Goal and the Mackay Institution for Deaf Mutes, at Cote St. Antoine, should not fail to be seen,

By this time the reader will, no doubt, have formed sufficient acquaintance with the city at the foot of Mount Royal to be enabled to conduct further investigations if there is sufficient time to devote to that purpose, while the drives which offer themselves will make it possible to spend a most enjoyable time doing the attractions of the place.

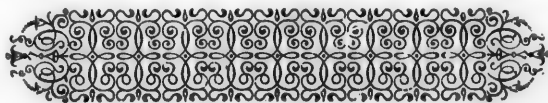
Quebec, "the ancient capitol" of Canada, has of course to be seen, and in all probability the tourist will prefer to continue down the River. This journey can be accomplished upon the large and elegant boats of the Richelieu and Ontario Company, the palatial and magnificent steamers, the Quebec and Montreal,

Sorel, the first stopping-place, is forty-five miles further down. Here, in 1755, a fort was built, while for many years Sorel was the summer residence of the Governors of Canada.

The well-known Lake St. Peter opens out to a width of about nine miles at a distance of about two leagues from Sorel. In the work of improving the navigation of the Lake and deepening its channel, thousands and thousands of dollars have been expended, and by reason of this it has become possible to make Montreal, which is so many hundred miles inland, the great port of Canada and the main point of distribution of her imports and exports.

The cathedral city of Three Rivers is about midway between Montreal and Quebec—ninety miles distant from either city—was founded in 1618, and is therefore one of the largest sealed towns in Canada. It contains a population of about 10,000, is well laid out and built and is a typical French-Canadian town. It has numerous churches, convents and educational institutions, and is a centre of no small importance.

Batiscon is the last stopping-place for the steamers, is about 120 miles from Montreal, but has nothing about it to warrant much attention. Some of the views on the way down the river are strikingly pretty and particularly will attention be rivetted upon the landscape as it stretches out in the early morning. Just before the steamer reaches her landing place the traveller will do well to look out on his or her own account.



W. G. Gill

*Cor. Mc Gill & Notre Dame Sts.
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HAT, CAP, AND FURNISHING HOUSE IN CANADA.
COMPLETE LINES OF ENGLISH, SCOTCH, IRISH, AND CANADIAN TWEEDS, SERGES, &C.
SUITS MADE TO ORDER IN 6 HOURS.

Fine Lines imported Underwear, Neckwear, Silk Umbrellas and Tweed Waterproofs.

Tourists trade solicited. American Cutters, American Salesmen. The only American Clothing Establishment in Montreal.

DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

QUEBEC.



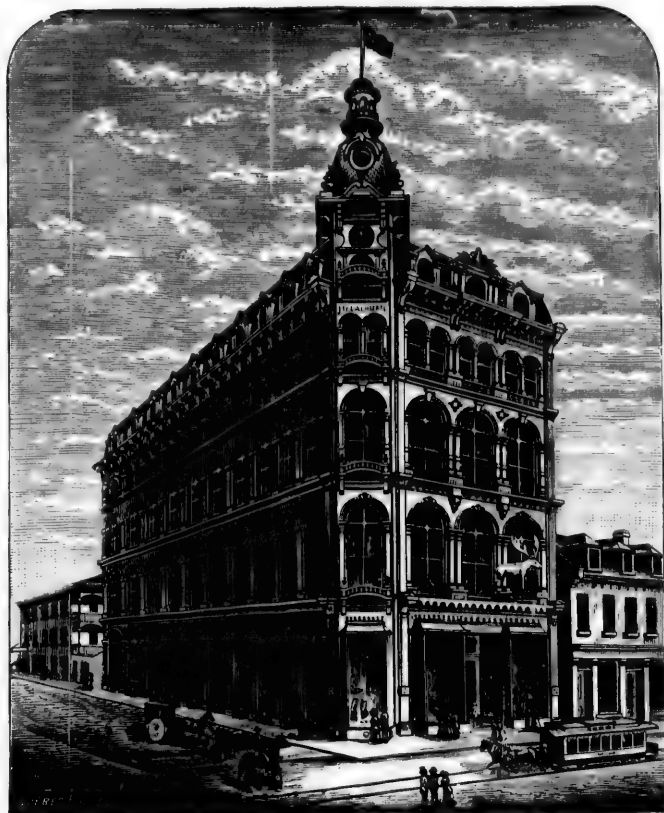
WOLFE'S MONUMENT.

"SEE Quebec and live!" Truly its air is revivifying in a remarkable degree. Many have gone there hardly able to support life, and after a few weeks, sometimes days, were strong enough to make a tour of the Belvidere, scale the glacis or take some of the numerous and delightful walks with which the neighbourhood abounds. Talk about scenery, English villages, Scotch mountains and islands, Irish lakes, Alpine heights, Grecian and Italian antiquities, Roman forts and the long list of Eastern attractions, and nearer, New York, with its life and wonders, Saratoga and Newport with their far-famed wealth and fashion, the White Mountain scenery, Yellowstone Park, etc., etc.

But nowhere in the world do you find such a combination of health, amusement and pleasure as in Quebec. For the antiquarian there are the ruins of the Castle of St. Louis back of the Terrace, the remains of the Chateau Bigot at Beaumanoir, the Plains of Abraham where Wolfe fell, the old gates and fortifications, the monuments to Wolfe and Montcalm, and last but not least the Citadel, with its moat and bastions. For the artist there are Quebec from the Citadel, Point Levis, La Canardiere, Ile d'Orleans, and a hundred other points of vantage, Point Levis and Ile d'Orleans from the Citadel, Montmorenci Falls from above and below, opposite and from the river. Is there not enough here to fill the portfolio of any living artist? For the literary man there is the companionship of some of the most cultured men in the world and many of our best Canadian writers both English and French—cultured men educated women, pretty girls and the *creme de la creme* of society—make up the human Quebec of to-day.

To the ordinary tourist desiring to have a good time, with the least possible trouble, we say stop in, Quebec weeks or months, summer or winter and you will get it. And that at a comparatively cheap rate too. Drive to Montmorenci Falls, along the St. Foye Road, Cap Rouge, Beaumanoir, Heights of Levis anywhere and everywhere that you can get in caleche (most delightful of all) cab or carriage, anything that will hold you. By boat you go to Ile d'Orleans, St. Joseph, Cap Sante, La Bonne St. Anne with its religieuses and its crutches, its sacred relics and its miracles—one of those delightful places where one can rest so quietly under the care of the good sisters and almost forget, but do not regret, the outer world. St. Romuald an hour or so by boat from Quebec and nearly opposite is worth a visit, its church a *chef d'œuvre*, with paintings that an attempt to describe would be useless. And the fun of getting there at low water. You are landed at a pontoon, about half a mile from the bank, and a gay gondolier, in the shape of a Canadian youth, wiggles a small boat through floating logs, old boats, etc., to the landing, singing an Italian

The Largest Fur Manufacturing Establishment in Canada.



Specialties: Indian Curiosities, Fancy Fur Rugs,
and Seal Sacques.

J. B. LALIBERTE,

145 ST. JOSEPH STREET, 145

QUEBEC. - - - CANADA.

On view for inspection, in well lighted Showrooms, during the summer season.
THE RICHEST VARIETY of CANADIAN and FOREIGN FURS ever
shown, ARTISTICALLY MOUNTED SKINS and RUGS, Ladies' and Gents' fine Furs of all
description, in Stock and made to order.

DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

song *en passant*; and under a sunny sky imagine yourself in Venice. If you think well give Canada credit for a most novel mode of progression—delightful too!

Returning to Quebec go on the Terrace for a walk by sunlight or moonlight, with lover or friend. "When the band begins to play" especially is it delightful to the general public. But, in the early morning, the pale moonlight, or the glowing sunset, almost deserted, one can pace with enjoyment its length and in congenial society, that of yourself, nature, and solitude, admire the many delightful glimpses of busy or quiet life. Princess, Princes, Governors, Lords, and Ladies, Poets, Authors, Aristocrats, Democrats, Republicans, all sorts and conditions have almost raved of the charms of dear old Quebec and she stands unrivalled in the estimation of all who have had the happiness of visiting her.

Need we gild gold? On arriving make up your mind what you will see, *make a bargain with* and secure your carter who will take you everywhere and tell you everything pertaining to it that time and space will not permit of our telling here, even if we wished to spoil your pleasure by being so fore-tongued.

And now, suppose the convents and churches visited and Quebec done—to a turn if that were possible—and you are not satisfied and want more. Take the Saguenay boat, at six o'clock some fine morning, after a good rest, for eye and brain will have none till bedtime, and pass down the river. In the distance lie Montmorenci to your left—Levis and St. Joseph to your right—in a few minutes Isle d'Orleans with its summer residences, its little villages and its beauty—in the distance, 2,000 feet in height, Cape Tourment; then Grosse Isle, the Government quarantine station. Islands of all sizes and shapes, each vying with the other in beauty and variety—a paradise for sportsmen in season, with such variety and quantity as they only can appreciate. Then a wide expanse of water with shores dimly visible in the distance. Islands still with all sorts of names—Isle aux Coudres, with its iron mines, and Baie St. Paul. A perpetual feast of wild and beautiful scenery. Then Murray Bay, one of the most popular summer resorts. Near the wharf an Indian camp with squaws, papooses, baskets, bead work, etc. These make a bright bit of color. Hotels and boarding houses galore and furnished cottages for every purse—fish, flesh and fowl for sportsmen—bathing and mineral springs for invalids. Pretty girls meet the boat, indeed, it is most bewildering to see the galaxy of youth and beauty that come to see and be seen. More scenery and then the "Mirage," "The Pilgrims,"—rocks visible from their great height for some distance. Scientific men, who are always everywhere, will explain the why and wherefore.

Riviere du Loup comes next—more pretty girls come to see if there may be something on board for them. It often happens to be a lover or an admirer. Good hotels and boarding-houses, and a few miles drive or walk away is Notre Dame du Portage—the latest fashion, cheap and not nasty. As a lady said in describing it, you do not need to dress before you bathe. You can jump out of your windows or your gallery into the water, and if a lady's toilet is such a protracted affair as the gentlemen say it must be, quite an item is the saving of time effected by staying at this healthy and homelike resort. Eight miles drive from Riviere du Loup is Cacouna, fashionable and charming. It has a fine hotel and boarding-houses. Every luxury, indeed, that one can wish for. By the way, talking of luxury, be sure and have some fried trout on the boat and wild strawberries—later, Saguenay blueberries; such fruit!

Pointing diagonally across the river, and passing some islands, we reach Tadousac, and here we pause for breath. Then on we proceed into the Saguenay.

DOWN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

'Tis evening, and the glowing summer day
Has melted into twilight. The stars o'erhead
Twinkle with radiance, and the pale moon
Illuminates a scene forgotten never.
On either side, the gloomy towering rocks ;
Ahead of us the waters, here black,
There gleaming like diamonds in the moonbeams ;
An awful stillness, which hushes all our mirth—
A chill strikes to the heart. One feels
As though the arms of Fate were closing round,
Shut in with solitude and grandeur
The gayest heart cannot but feel some awe.
We gaze upon it all and wonder
At the hand that made it all.

And then being cold and hungry we turn in and take some supper, sing and chat. "'Tis but a step from the sublime to the ridiculous." This idea strikes one very forcibly at such a time and in such a place.

O! Saguenay, who has not heard of thee,
Artists have painted, poets sung thy charms ;
Even the more common photographer
Has taken impress of thy thousand variations.
Our literary lights have been so blinded by thy beauty
That they failed to do thee justice.

Early morning finds us passing Ha ! Ha ! Bay, and by breakfast hour we are at Chicoutimi, the farthest place to which our pleasure boats go. Here there are some fine Falls, a Convent, Church, and an old Church,—Catholic of course,—which is said to be one of the first founded by the Jesuits in this country. Here you find the buckboard and the corduroy road spoken of in history—almost as old as the Saguenay, and by no means so restful, but as an experience very desirable. A drive to the Falls before breakfast makes one appreciate that necessary portion of the programme.

After breakfast we find ourselves at Ha ! Ha ! Bay again, seeing such quantities of granite one almost wonders at brick making with such material within portable distance. Out from the Bay a rock 900 feet high strikes the eye, it is the termination of The "Tableau," a column of dark granite polished by nature. This is 600 feet high by 300 feet wide. Next "Statue Point," after this we have those grand monuments of nature, Capes "Eternity" and "Trinity," which loom up and, to be appreciated, must be seen. It were superfluous for one to attempt anything like a description of the wonders of this awesome river. We have seen it, "go thou and do likewise !" Returning to Tadousac we wait and view its beauties. It is impossible in just the hour or so that the steamer stops to properly see and appreciate the peculiar charm of this resort. Its extreme quiet is most soothing to the invalid. The air and bathing are good and the fishing a thing one dreams about but seldom sees. And a Hotel with every luxury and every amusement and a hostess that knows her business and attends to it. Year after year the same people return more and more enchanted with the place. It is always fashionable and always comfortable. Here, too, is the oldest Church on the continent and the folk lore of the people is fairly enchanting.

Bic, Grand Metis, Little Metis, Rimouski and Father Point are all pleasant places and are reachable by ships or steamer, but not being on the regular route are not so convenient as the places on the regular steamer route.

Souvenir OF A TRIP

